

The First Arbiter

by lava788

Category: Halo

Genre: Fantasy

Language: English

Characters: Arbiter

Status: In-Progress

Published: 2013-04-01 22:23:34

Updated: 2013-06-29 19:31:31

Packaged: 2016-04-27 03:09:43

Rating: T

Chapters: 2

Words: 1,713

Publisher: www.fanfiction.net

Summary: My idea's on what happens during the founding of the Covenant. It will be based on an Arbiter throughout the story. Note : This is the first time I have really wrote anything on this kind of scale. Constructive Criticism will be obliged. May be increased to Rating M at a later date due to excessive Violence.

1. Chapter 1-Decisions

Thank you for reading the first chapter of 'The First Arbiter', I admit I attempted to start this last year, however I did lose interest. I have decided now is a good time to start putting some effort in again. I hope to upload at least 1 chapter a month (since I have a habit of changing things, as well as the fact I have to take into account my A-Level studies), so I hope you all enjoy.

**I do appreciate any criticism provided it is constructive, and I appreciate if you point out any grammar or spelling errors.
Thanks.**

* * *

><p>The council room was full of murmurs as he skulked in, his footsteps echoing around the great stone hall. The muttering instantly silenced as an elder sangheili raised his hand. "What have the San'shyuum said about our terms?" The elder asked, apprehensively.<p>

"They agree to most of our terms; however they request that only one may come in order to represent our people"

Those who were not paying attention soon did. "But that would mean there would have to be a declaration of an arbiter, which has not happened in over 300 years!" exclaimed a representative from house Xah.

The elder sangheili stands up, and everyone grows silent. "Then we must decide upon an Arbiter to lead our people. If the san 'shyuum propose an alliance, we cannot afford to decline, it will cost us our planet and our lives. If an Arbiter must be declared, so be it, though it will take time to decide upon whom will lead our entire species!" The elder sits back down and signals for the meeting to be adjourned.

* * *

><p>The Sangheili General silently returned to his quarters, his footsteps echoing along the grand halls. He turned into his quarters and the doors silently closed behind him. It was a spacious room, however considering his height; the ceiling was only about 6" (15.2cm) above his head. He looked toward the bed, which was curved in-order to support the sangheilis curved back and moved to it. He removed his maroon robe and laid there for a few moments, thinking about what had been said.<p>

"Another Arbiter must be declared." He thought to himself. "One hasn't been nominated since Ler 'Hejera, who united several of the Sangheili Clans during the civil wars and bought an end to it. And yet, here it is, another being declared to end yet another war. Who would the council choose though? There is no house neutral enough in council affairs to take up the title..." His thoughts continued until he eventually dropped off to sleep.

* * *

><p>The following morning, distress could already be heard, as the General stirred he heard shouting from further down the hall. He groaned, before pulling himself to his feet and taking his robe. He fastened the soft belt around his waist and stepped out his door. Many other Sangheili were rushing too and thro, trying to keep up with the councils demands, and further down the corridor to his right he saw two clan representatives in a heated discussion. He sighed before turning himself reluctantly toward the council chambers and the continuous argument that was his species.<p>

He entered the chambers and moved himself to a corner in the room, and there he stood silently listening to another territorial claim between clan Kal and house Ras.

"The second moon of the planet Jar 'kal in the Jey v'rai system belongs to us by right. We secured it from the San 'Shyuum, not you!" Yelled house Kal's representative.

"Yet you did not complain when we offered twice as many ships then you to help secure it. We lost many more lives than you, so we have a claim by blood!" Retorted house Ras' representative. The steward simply placed his head in his hands at the two.

A young warrior, easily noticeable as only to have just passed his joining marched toward the General. "Sir, I have a message for you." The young warrior said eagerly.

He sighed, before taking the letter. "General Lak 'Rejeka, Elder council member Gad 'Kenhas has demanded your presence, report to his office immediately." He re-folded the note and nodded to the messenger. The young warrior quickly scurried off, obviously with

more duties to perform. He turned his attention back to the meeting to see both house representatives shaking their hands in some sort of agreement. He shook his head in confusion, before leaving the room once more.

* * *

><p>"You want me to become the Arbiter?" he exclaimed, with fear in his voice.<p>

"You are the obvious choice for such position. You know the San 'Shyuum better than anyone within the council and your house is generally neutral in council affairs. If anyone deserves to lead us, it should be you."

"But, I don't know the first thing about politics!" He trembled slightly at the idea.

"Listen, Rejeka, you know better than any of us the costs of this war, and what we must do to end it. Please, do what must be done; you can do it! I assure you it will not be as difficult as it sounds. This will be temporary until a better solution is found."

Rejeka sighed. "I will; consider what you have said... but I cannot promise anything."

"Very well, but make your decision swift, we have limited time before the negotiations must be made."

* * *

><p>Rejeka paced too and thro within his quarters. Clearly he was the obvious choice, but how had he not seen it coming? He thought back to the night before, and realized it had not even crossed his mind that his clan avoided the council as much as possible. True, he had experience with San 'Shyuum battle strategies but that does not mean he understood their motives. He suddenly halted in front of a portrait of his great-grandfather. Lak 'Versudas. He had been a political motivator, always wanting the clan to gain more influence in the council. He chuckled slightly at the irony.<p>

* * *

><p>Thanks for reading Chapter 1 and Chapter 2 is also up.

2. Chapter 2 - The Choice is made

Welcome back to Chapter 2 of 'The First Arbiter', this is an updated version of the original Chapter 2, with some slight changes.

* * *

><p>It had been three days. Three long days. Rejeka had spent these three days pondering over his choices. He had neither ate drank or exited his chambers. He spent his time meditating, praying to the ancient gods, looking for answers, and when there were still none, after three days; he made his choice.<p>

Rejeka strode into Kenhas' office, and when Kenhas looked up; he spoke.

"I will do as you ask"

No emotion was displayed on Kenhas' face at first, then he grinned as he spoke, "I am glad you have finally found your answer! I am surprised you accepted to say the least." Kenhas stood and beckoned Rejeka to follow. "You have spent the last three days inside your chambers, you have not left them. So I assume you are quite hungry Rejeka?" He asked with sincerity in his words.

"It has been; three days? I... have not been aware. I spent most of my time meditating."

Kenhas chuckled.

* * *

><p>When they entered the mess hall, many of the Sangheili warriors looked toward them and began muttering.<p>

"I assume rumours have spread?" Rejeka asks Kenhas.

"You cannot seem to keep anything quiet here. Either way it will be a cause for celebration, so I assume they would be more excited about the fact they will be able to finally stop fighting."

"The peace will only last a short time if these talks go wrong..." Rejeka spoke sadly.

"You will do the right thing Rejeka, I am sure of it. Now then, let us find some food!"

They spent the rest of the afternoon speaking about more pleasant things.

* * *

><p>"You must leave soon to meet the San' Shyuum delegate on board their ship! Why have you not prepared your Armour?"<p>

Rejeka looked up quietly to face Kenhas. "I apologise counsellor, I have been side-tracked to say the least..."

"Well, I don't blame you... but come on, you must prepare yourself."

* * *

><p>As Rejeka strode along the halls he could clearly sense the unease in the air. Many of the council guard fidgeted at their posts, Warriors were more alert, and even the elderly care-takers seemed to take their lax duties more seriously. It was hardly a surprise however, should the talks go wrong, the San' Shyuum would know the location of Sangheilios, and nothing would stop their slaughter.<p>

The Great Temple -with its walls of a shallow yellow stone- rose up

in the distance. It was constructed in the third era to honour the gods, but also to be the guardian of the Arbiter's Armour. The Title 'Arbiter' was created during the first era, when the gods were revered across all the clans. It was constructed to protect the temple; and the religion. The Armour was only taken in times of Crisis -like this one- and very rarely saw Combat. It was ceremonial; of course, but was the only Forerunner Technology used - until it was obvious the war couldn't be won without it.

After the 500 steps had been climbed he entered the temple. A priestess beckoned him near a large door opposite the entrance. He strode over, passing the giant statues of previous arbiters with his feet creating loud echoing thuds as he walked. As he neared; the priestess bowed and opened the door to him. He entered without a sound; or a second thought.

* * *

><p>"There he is!" Kenhas murmured to himself.<p>

Rejeka walked calmly towards the councillor.

"Greeting's again councillor. Will you be coming with me?"

"Yes, the council dictated that an elder must accompany you at least part of the way there, even if I shall not be in the negotiations themselves."

"Then I feel significantly better already to have someone familiar accompany me to my destination."

"Let us leave then, lest we miss the rendezvous"

* * *

><p>Thank you all for reading, and whilst this chapter is a relatively short one, I hope to bring out a longer chapter for number 3. Thanks again you wonderful people, and don't forget to review!

End
file.